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## THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL.

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If France will stand by and be quiet she may be able to receive a few lessons on how to dig a canal.

New Hampshire Democrats are demanding "control of the trusts." These revenue-only issues are getting tiresome.

Consul General Uchida of Japan says the Japanese learned how to sink ships from Makarov's books on naval warfare. Theory is practice, again.

Aaron Burr's indictment is to be exhibited at the St. Louis exposition. They have a morbid love for indictments down there in Missouri nowadays.

General Kuropatkin deprives all spies of their civil rights before hanging them; which has about the same effect on results as disfranchising a Democrat before election.

A year ago the Russian minister of finance was complaining of the cost of maintaining the navy. His complaint now is about the cost of not maintaining the navy.

Let it not be forgotten that May day is Dewey day, and always will until America ceases to honor her heroes. History has been making rapidly since six years ago this morning.

Just because the factory where all was burned, let none despair. A gentleman from Nebraska has still enough money left to buy a hall.

Russia's new sacred ikon is said to be the most effective yet produced. But of course those blundering Russians have it at St. Petersburg instead of where it might do some good.

Chicago women's clubs have sent a lot of books to Kentucky mountaineers. They seem to think that the feudists are still using the kind of guns in which paper can be used as wadding.

David B. Hill says "It is silly to talk about New York going for anyone but Parker." And the Tammany tiger holds up its nose and cocks one ear in an attitude that suggests that he is listening to his master's voice.

Tammany politicians are said to have had a tip to the effect that New Jersey delegates to the St. Louis convention will present the name of Grover Cleveland in nomination for the presidency. When this news gets to Mr. Bryan he will probably hie to a hall again and make some remarks.

The Indianapolis Democrat who wrote to Mr. Bryan asking if he would bolt the St. Louis convention in case the ticket and platform did not suit him indulged in superfluous inquiry. Mr. Bryan's Chicago speech was sufficient to show that he would bolt a ticket with Judge Parker at its head, else language has no significance.

It is plain that Russia realizes that because of her treatment of the Jews she does not stand well in the eyes of the civilized world. The movement to investigate laws against the Jews with a view to modifying them is undoubtedly inspired by a desire for outside approval rather than by motives of humanity. So that the laws are modified, however, the motive will not greatly matter.

Senator Hale made a queer blunder the other day when he said that battleships are likely to "turn over like a turtle." Turtles do not turn over in the water, and it is next to impossible to make them do so. When sailors say a boat "turns turtle," they mean that in turning hull up it assumes the appearance of a turtle. If the modern battleship were as secure from being overturned as turtles are there would be no need of this talk of substituting torpedo boats.

A Kansas City paper calls attention to an unexpected result of rural free delivery in Missouri. Since farmers have begun to have mail delivered at their doors many of them have been reading daily papers and are far better posted on political matters than formerly. This increased information

is said to be causing quite a revolution among Missouri Democrats and to account for much of Folk's strength in the rural districts. Anything that will enlighten Missouri Democrats is to be encouraged. With this educational idea in view the Post-Office Department can extend the free delivery system to greater advantage than before.

## THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

It has come to be an accepted thing that at frequent intervals along the years an exposition shall be held in the United States to mark progress in the world's arts and industries, its science and inventions. The first of these that can be regarded as national in scope was held in Philadelphia in the Nation's centennial year. This exhibition was an epoch in the country's history. It opened the eyes of the world to the extent and character of American industrial achievements, but more significant than this, it was a revelation to the American people themselves of the possibilities before them of individual and general development. It was educational to a remarkable degree. Hundreds of thousands of visitors from all parts of the United States saw for the first time many products of labor and art that have since become familiar objects everywhere. They went home and talked of them; they were not content until they possessed some of the things they had seen or until they were engaged in manufacturing similar products. They brought away with them new ideas in regard to their fellow-Americans, and realized, as they had never done before, how great was their country. The influence of that exposition was far-reaching and broadening, and manifested itself in succeeding years in a great variety of ways. Later expositions, those of New Orleans, Omaha, Buffalo, were less national in character, though they, too, were educational. The Chicago world's fair in 1893 was an event of even greater import than that of Philadelphia. It marked a tremendous advance within twenty years in all the activities of the country, and particularly of the West. Notable though it was for its exhibits, it was even more striking as an expression of American ideas and the energy of Western ideas, to be exact. It made the conservative, not to say the narrow, East acquainted with the country beyond the boundaries of New York as it had never been before. It helped to give the West a greater confidence in itself, a realization that in its arts and crafts and industries it was a power and able to guide instead of following as before.

The St. Louis exposition will have its special lesson to teach. It celebrates the centennial of the Louisiana Purchase, and in outlining the progress of a hundred years will emphasize the wisdom of a policy of expansion. That Louisiana Purchase was a venture that filled many statesmen with misgivings at the time. The new territory would make the Nation too unwieldy, our institutions could not be adapted to include alien peoples, we could never defend our borders. But the country grew even after that, the alien inhabitants were assimilated and became good Americans, the government proved equal to all emergencies, and the Western region developed and prospered beyond the wildest dreams of those who had paved the way for the prosperity. St. Louis does well to celebrate the historic event which makes it an American city, and the people of the United States will benefit themselves by attending the celebration. Apart from the advantage to be derived from inspection of the exhibits in detail—the products of a world's wealth and skill and an education in themselves—visitors will gain an inspiration from a contemplation of the fair as a whole, and as an achievement of Western energy; they will acquire a better appreciation of what it is that goes to make up America and the Americans; they will gain a wider vision.

## AN UNKNOWN ISLAND EMPIRE.

Long before the succession of unforeseen events which compelled the United States to enter the eastern Pacific, that new arena wherein the latest struggle for world supremacy is to be fought out, the unseen power which rules the destinies of nations had prepared for her an unsuspected highway to her new Asiatic possessions. It has at last occurred to the government, after owning the Aleutian Islands for nearly forty years, to send a revenue cutter to find out what they are and where they are. The cutter Mauney, Captain McLellan, has made a careful survey of the chain, and the reported discoveries are pronounced by naval experts to be the most important, from a naval standpoint, of a hundred years.

This chain of islands, hanging like a graceful festoon from America to Asia, has been supposed to be useless, sterile, arctic, such harbors as they were known to possess guarded at their entrance by dangerous rocks. They are found to be fertile and to have the climate of England. Attu, the westernmost island, is in latitude 53, about the same as Liverpool and Dublin. It is 7,500 miles almost due west from the northern point of Maine, but has a climate very different from the savage rigors of our Atlantic coast region. Rich forage grasses grow in abundance and the islands will probably prove the best stock-raising region belonging to the United States. One of the islands, Buldir, has hitherto unknown furs. As everybody knows, we paid \$7,500,000 for all Alaska and have derived a revenue so far of \$55,000,000 from the seal rookeries on the Pribilof Islands, so that a new seal rookery is a discovery of great importance. Gold, copper, coal and oil are found on the islands. Most important of all, there are a large number of excellent harbors which never freeze, distributed along the group, like stepping stones from Alaska to Asia. Our ships bound for Asiatic ports will have plenty of safe coaling stations and refuges from storm, all on American soil. Nor are these harbors out of their way, as one might suppose at first, with the thought of the southern route by way of Hawaii in mind. It is not necessary to explain the principle of great circle sailing. Any one can see, by looking at a globe, that if you wish to go east or west in the northern hemisphere, your shortest route curves northward; a straight line from San Francisco to Yokohama, for instance, measures 4,911 miles, while the curved northern route, passing just south of the Aleutians, is 4,538 miles. From San Francisco to Manila, by way of the Midway Islands and Guam is 6,578 miles, while the northern route by the Aleutians is only 6,241 miles. Even now all American, British and Japanese vessels from Puget sound to Japan, and some of them from San Francisco, use the northern route.

The Aleutian chain will be all recharted according to the discoveries made by the Mauney. So imperfectly were they known before this voyage that some of them are laid down in the wrong degree of latitude. The new harbors will be located and the supposed dangerous rocks which were not there stricken out. "In the event of war," we are told, "should a squadron flying our flag start for Chinese waters, it could stop every night in a safe American anchorage until it reached Attu island, 4,000 miles west of Puget sound. Steaming from that distant island outpost of the United States, our men-of-war could, with a short run, reach the center of the contested seas of Asia."

There are about 150 of the Aleutian Islands. Attu is fifty miles long. Some of them are smaller than this; some larger.

**OTHELLO'S OCCUPATION GONE.**

The temperance women of Springfield (O.) have decided against Shakespeare. It might as well be known in the start; there is no use trying to break such news gently. The blow has fallen with crushing force, and we may as well face it bravely. "Othello" is under the ban.

Springfield has endured much in silence. Lying parties and race wars have gone forward merrily, and politics has claimed the city for its abiding place. But there is a limit to all things. The good ladies of the W. C. T. U. have called a halt on immorality, and have started a wave of reform. They have had their eyes on the local opera house for some time, only waiting for a particularly daring and loathsome exhibition to spur them into action. It came at last in the form of an "Othello" troupe. Then the storm broke.

Let it not be imagined that the reformers protested on account of lack of merit on the part of the company. Bad acting or good—these things did not enter into the question. The play was the thing. The ladies drew up resolutions expressly condemning "Othello." "The James Boys in Missouri," and such blood-and-thunder dramas as unfit for representation. For 300 years the public has been content to applaud the Moor's grossly intemperate use of pillows; it is time for civilization to move on.

The temperance people have been broadening the field of their activity of late. In New Jersey they are carrying on a crusade against rat bathing; in Washington they are demanding that Smoot be expelled from the Senate; in Ohio they now protest against Shakespeare. And there is a sublime self-sacrifice to be noted in this last action. This very play, "Othello," has furnished the temperance societies with all the quotations they have cherished above all others, to wit: "O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains!" Of course, this text can now be used no more. Michael Cassio's sad example must be discarded forever. But that doesn't matter so much now as it would a few years ago. "Down with the Demon Rum!" has been laid aside for the new battle-cry: "Down with cigarettes, Smoot, rat-bathing and Shakespeare!"

Of course, the placing of "Othello" on the index expurgatorius is only the entering wedge of a broader reform. If "Othello" is unfit for eyes and ears polite, what must be said of "Macbeth," "The Merry Wives of Windsor," "Twelfth Night" and "Henry IV." Away with them all! say the temperance ladies of Springfield (O.)

## THEORY AND PRACTICE.

"Theory and practice," says Goethe, "always act upon one another. It is possible to construe from what we do what we think, and from what we think, what we will do." And this also is only a theory. It is possible to construe, but shall we always construe correctly? As somebody says about the conflict of science and religion, "they are really at one; it is only the limitations of our intellects that make them appear at war." But we can go by nothing but appearance in this world of illusions, and so the fight goes on and on. It is a campaign platitude that free trade is all right in theory, but that tariff only is practical; that socialism figures out beautifully, but always fails when applied. But is this possible? If a thing doesn't work, must not the theory be wrong?

William Lowe Bryan, president of Indiana University and of the American Psychological Association, delivered an address on this subject before the society, which has been printed in the Psychological Review for March. It is now at hand, reprinted in pamphlet form. Difficult as the subject is in itself, it had been rendered even more so for the speaker from the fact that two of his predecessors in the chair had disagreed on the subject. It is a tribute to the scholarship and intellectual attainments of Dr. Bryan that he has handled it in so lucid a manner.

It is to only one of the results of his inquiry, however, that the Journal wishes to call attention now. This is the mediation between theory—whether abstract or concrete—and practice, found in personal practical experience with affairs. The thinker, the theorizer, is popularly supposed to have little practical value to his fellows. Many a scholar lives in isolation and in childlike ignorance even of those practical affairs which his own specialty most nearly touches. But he is to be scorned as a useless dreamer? On the contrary, Dr. Bryan believes that if such a man does his own business well, his social isolation is socially justified. He does the one thing he can do best, and all men profit by it. From his theories, which he cannot put in practice, others who cannot theorize may alight upon the solution of practical problems. "Faraday, Kant or Darwin works fifty years upon a problem which seems remote," says Dr. Bryan, "yet we know well that the ideas of such a scholar may in another fifty years quite transform both the ideas and the forms of business of a practical people."

To effect the best results, however, the scholar must be the man of affairs. So a scholar has had only a few such men. A Kelvin becomes counselor to engineers. A Lecky or a Virchow serves in Parliament. A Lowell or a White enters the diplomatic service. An Eliot becomes a university president. In such a case the scholar does not confront society with remote academic advice. With all his learning, experience and will he grapples with men and affairs as they are. He is not there to announce principles. He is there to secure results. His principles are to be made flesh and dwell among men. His learning and his ideals throw their light about him as he works, but in the stubborn and tangled realities with which he works there is also light which in a lifetime may quite illuminate and transfigure his learning and his ideals. In a word, the scholar may at a great price become a statesman. When this occurs,

whether on a great scale or on a small one, whether at court or in a village school, we have at last a solution of the ancient problem of theory and practice.

## THE LATEST FASHIONS.

From Paris, the home and source of all fashions in dress, come the news of a new fashion which is no fashion at all. And what could be more French than such a paradox as this? It appears that we have been copying the style books too long; we have dressed as our tailors and dressmakers and haberdashers and milliners told us to dress; we have studied fashion plates and ignored what was becoming to our persons.

But now—nous avons change tout cela! Dame Fashion, in a merry mood, decides to abdicate her throne and let each of us follow his or her own sweet will for a season. We are to dress as we wish this year. We may wear crinoline, if crinoline becomes us; big sleeves or small; costumes of 1830 or costumes of 1905. We are to be original and consult our own tastes alone. We are to dress with an eye to what suits us individually. There will be no fixed season's styles.

Shall we agree to do this? It is extremely doubtful. In the old days it often happens that a prince puts a pauper on a throne and allows him to assume the responsibilities of the royal office for a time. But in the end the pauper always gets tired of the game—usually much sooner than anybody expects. The responsibility is too great for him; he wants someone else to decide the questions of state and to let him go about his business in peace.

So it will be with us. We have submitted to the despotic rule of Fashion so long that we cannot get along without it. We become an emancipated people before we are able to assume the power of self-government. It is bewildering; what shall we do? We shall not dare to order a new costume for fear of making guys of ourselves. And finally, we shall beguile our costumes to resume their sway; to bind us more closely than ever to their despotic laws.

Alas that it should be so! If it were only possible to make the fashion plate altogether unfashionable for a number of years the result could not help being picturesque. At the end of a generation of such freedom the streets of Cairo, Port Said or Tokio could not exhibit a more diverse array of garments than could be seen in the thoroughfares of our modern cities. A big department store would look like an Oriental bazaar; to move abroad at night would be like making an Arabian Night's excursion with the Caliph Haroun al Raschid. There would be room for originality—for individuality—for the assertion of artistic impulses and good taste.

But it can never be. "Fashion," says Hazlitt, "is gentility running away from vulgarity, and afraid of being overtaken by it." And if, as he adds, "it is a sign that the two things are not far asunder," still the race must continue. It is human nature; it will be a thousand years at least before we escape its thrall.

The latest discovery of science in regard to mosquitoes is that when they have access to acid fruits their bite becomes less poisonous or wholly innocuous. An Italian professor has observed that in Italy, where tomatoes are largely cultivated, the people are practically free from malarial infection, although the region is naturally malarious. The juices of the tomato plant, he says, constitute the natural food of the mosquito. It will be observed that no promise is given that the neighborhood of a tomato patch will not prevent mosquitoes from biting a convenient human victim, it only prevents their poisoning him. This is something, and cautious persons will now proceed to plant tomato vines under their windows, but until science can discover something to prevent the bite, poisoned or not, man will refuse to be happy.

Russia announces in resounding terms that she will not accept mediation in the war with Japan, but will end the conflict in her own way, and warns the powers to keep their hands off. This is merely big talk for local effect. The powers have no intention of intervening without permission, but the time may come when they will be asked to do so. When Russia shows more signs of an ability to defeat her opponent repudiation of offers to mediate will have a better sound.

## MINOR TOPICS.

"There are certain gilt-tongued Hebraists," says D. B. Hill, "who can be hired to blackguard any one." Bourke Cockran has the privilege of taking this home prepaid and sleeping on it thirty nights. If not fully satisfied, etc.

Chicago educators are becoming bolder and doing more astounding things every day. The latest news indicates that the School Board has actually had the temerity to attempt to regulate the duties of janitors!

A lot of talk has been recorded in this Smoot investigation, but no Mormon has yet given us any light on the only important question, viz.: What relation do Latter-day Saints' mothers-in-law bear to one another?

St. Louis Congregational ministers have announced the doctrine that a wife is a drawback to a divinity student. Perhaps, at any rate, the reverse of that proposition has always been thought true.

And April, who had wept and stormed and frowncd through all her days, dried up her tears at last, flashed back a sweet smile as she said, farewell, and, wreathed in sunshine, melted into May.

"A leading society lady" rode the elephant with the crown at a Madison-square Garden circus in New York. Identity not discovered, but supposed to be Harry Lehr.

Overseer Speicher, of Zion City, thinks it was the devil who kept Dowle from speaking in London. John Alexander, however, is pretty certain it was the bobbies.

A Kansas City man has been fined \$10 for biting a lady whom he was kissing. The Missouri rules call for a clean break and no fouling in a clinch.

Professor Langley, of airship fame, says that if he had \$50,000 he could fly to Canada. Many a man has done it with less and got away with it.

The Russians are about to enforce martial law west of the Liao river. Manchuria is getting to be as bad as Colorado to live in.

## The Newest Society.

In the caucus light of the thirteenth national congress of the D. A. P. a new society is forming. "You men couldn't launch a battleship or cruiser without us," exclaims an advanced member. So, my brethren, we are to have the N. S. S. F.—National Society of Spon-

sors for the Fleet. Some of the members are children. Miss Gay Montague, the little daughter of the Governor of Virginia, who christened the battleship Virginia the other day. The newest recruit will be Miss Maude Wetmore, who is to stand sponsor for the battleship Rhode Island. They are all in this support of the sea. Now that boys are having coming-out parties, why not let them christen naval vessels?—New York Press.

## The Beggar at the Church Door.

Why dost thou linger there,  
Stretching thy hand  
Before the place of prayer  
In still demand?  
Hapless, appealing, dumb,  
Like Lazarus a crumb  
Seekst thou of those who come  
From feasting far?

Why dost not enter in,  
Thou idlest?  
And what wouldst thou win  
By the strong spell  
Of prayer that will be heard,  
Imperious, understood?  
More believe't the Word  
Thou, too, as well?

Beggar, like thee we sit,  
By night's door,  
Yet take no note of it,  
Content with sores;  
Oh, did we only rise,  
Enter with earnest eyes,  
Soul might attain what skies,  
The mirth of heaven should.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## ART AND ART WORKERS.

The annual art exhibition in the Royal Crystal Palace at Munich will be opened on June 1 and closed at the end of October.

The Vatican exhibits for the St. Louis exposition include twenty-four large mosaics manufactured in the Studio del Mosaiico in St. Peter's.

Kate Carl, an American artist resident in China, has painted a portrait of the Empress Dowager of China, which will be exhibited at the St. Louis exposition.

A William Tell exhibition will be held this summer in Zurich on the occasion of the centenary of Schiller's play. It will contain literary, artistic and historical sections.

The Boston Museum of Fine Arts will be represented at the St. Louis exposition by fifty-three paintings, over one hundred drawings from life and the antique, eight pieces of sculpture and a large number of designs relating to the various applied arts.

The annual meeting of the National Society of Associated Artists was held in Chicago last week, when the following were elected officers: Theodora Alice Cooper, president; Marion A. White, secretary general; Evelyn Beachy, financial secretary, and J. Ross Bryson, treasurer.

A sale which attracted a good deal of attention in Paris recently was the three days' display of water-color drawings and sketches by Albert Guillaume, the well-known caricaturist. There were in all 365 lots, and there was a keen competition among collectors, prices varying from about \$10 to \$15 for a single design.

What John S. Sargent is said to have pronounced the greatest masterpiece of portraiture of the last century—Dante's "Woman in Black"—has been bought by Mrs. J. L. Gardner, of Boston, for her Fenway Court collection. It was painted in 1867, and is said to be a portrait of a friend of the artist now noted for his literary ability.

An interesting point in connection with the recent Dunlop sale conducted at Christie's in London was the falling off in prices for the works of several celebrated artists. "The Water Drinkers," by J. Philip, R. A., brought \$4,800. Eight years ago it sold for \$11,000. Turner's "Whitehall," was knocked down for \$2,500, although in 1887 it was purchased from the Novar collection for \$3,750. "Evening," by W. Muller, brought \$322. Twenty-one years ago it sold for \$1,600.

## ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Rear Admiral Urie, the hero of Chempulop, is married to an English lady, an unusual alliance, though many Englishmen have married Japanese ladies.

The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves two feet or three feet long, while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls, four feet five feet in length, and in many cases six feet.

Aerial dinners are now the fashion in Paris. M. Santos-Dumont recently gave one, at which the tables and chairs were suspended from the ceiling by wires, the waiters walked on ladders, and the plates and dishes were raised on lifts. The guests got into their seats by means of step ladders.

As the outcome of the work which Mrs. Alice Gordon Gullick, a missionary of the Woman's Board, started twenty years ago, for the education of illiterate girls of Spain, an international institution is about to be started at Madrid, where a suitable site has been purchased at a cost of \$60,000.

Ex-President Cleveland and family will spend the coming summer at Sandwich, N. H., and there is a probability that the family may establish a permanent summer home in that place. Mrs. Cleveland has recently been in Sandwich, and before leaving she rented what is known as the Schuyler Bennett farm.

The Japanese artist, Kawakami, once played at St. Petersburg and made such a good impression that the Czar gave him a gold watch. The other day, in Tokio, a pickpocket stole this watch; but when he found the Czar's portrait engraved on it he returned it to the owner. "Even our pickpockets," a Japanese journalist comments, "have no use for anything that is Russian."

In the British House of Commons, so soon as the question to be decided is put from the chair, a clerk at the table sets in motion a huge sand glass, familiarly known to members as the "egg boiler," probably because it takes three minutes to run out. As the last sand runs through the glass the sergeant-at-arms instantly locks the massive oak doors of the chamber, and only those members who have succeeded in getting through the doorway can vote.

The largest department store in the Kingdom of Denmark carries a full stock of American shoes (except patent leathers) and an especially good stock of women's and children's "storm rubbers." The climate is moist. For nine months in the year the sidewalks are wet with rain or snow practically all the time, and the wearing of rubbers, strange to say, is a comparatively recent custom. There is a promising future for American-made rubbers in that market.

Long before George Peck became Governor of Wisconsin he was publishing a paper in La Crosse. The great agent of a circus came in one day and said he wanted a two-column ad in the paper. "All right," said Mr. Peck, "that will cost you \$25.00." The agent thought that was rather high and said he would do with one column. "That will be just \$12.50," remarked the editor. "But that's only half the space," protested the circus man. "Yes, I know," said Peck, confidentially, "but I'll tell you just how it is. Your circus will be on the 17th and I must meet a paper printer for \$2.50 on the 18th. So what can I do?" The humor of the situation appealed to the press agent and Editor Peck's bill was met.

## STORIES THAT ARE TOLD.

## A Definition.

Talking about servants, reminds me of a new definition of a modern science I heard of the other day. Somebody mentioned the name of Dr. This-and-So.

"What's his specialty?" somebody else asked.

"Oh," said the first somebody, "he writes and lectures about—I forgot what he calls it, but it's about whether the cook ought to dine with the family or not."

"Sociology," suggested somebody else.

"Yes, that's it," said the other.

—Washington Post.

## Unsettled Problem.

A lady-of-the-tiger sort of a question has arisen in one of the Santa Fe towns. A picture of a young man is offered for sale at \$50 for a woman. He engaged her in conversation for a while, and then put his arm around her and kissed her. "If you do that again I will call you a tiger!"

my husband from the barn," she said, severely. He kissed her again and she called her husband and also had the picture agent arrested. He court the young man said he regarded the manner of her protest as an invitation to kiss her once more. What do you think about it?—Kansas City Journal.

## An Embarrassing Request.

The German professor at Smith College tried in vain to explain a difficult construction to one of the girls of his class. Finally he decided to devote no more of the recitation hour to this one point, but, wishing to clear it up for the young woman later, he said:

"We'll let this go now, Miss M., and I would like to hold you for a few minutes after class."

Then he blushed to his temples at the torrent of giggles which the girls were unable to restrain—New York Times.

## How Bacon Settled Him.

A story that is told of Leonard Bacon, who was one of the best known theologians in New England a quarter of a century ago, illustrates the absurdity of a popular kind of argument. Dr. Bacon was attending a conference in one of the New England cities, and some assertions he made in his address were vehemently objected to by a member of the opposition.

"Why," he expostulated, "I never heard of such a thing in all my life."

"Mr. Moderator," rejoined Bacon, calmly, "I cannot allow my opponent's ignorance, however vast, to offset my knowledge, however small."

—Harper's Weekly.

## A New Carnegie Story.

Business rivals of Andrew Carnegie were at one time helpless to account for his ability to undersell them in whatever market they turned to. They sent experts quietly to look over his books and to report. Mr. Carnegie, it is said, heard of their presence. He invited them to an inspection with himself as guide, and at last offered to show them the secret of his success. He took them into a room lined with books and reports, where a dozen clerks were at work on documents and figures. This room represented an expenditure of \$30,000 a year.

"It is worth that," said Mr. Carnegie, "for a business man to know at any moment all the details of his business."—The World's Work.

## THE QUEER YOUNGSTERS.

The Old Ways of Kings.  
Ten-year-old Alice, who asked to be in the parlor when her big sister's Shakespearean history class was in session, seemed to be much impressed with the various bits of ancient data proffered by the ladies present. After several reigning monarchs of the great plays had, one by one, been assigned to their tombs, with proper eulogies, and when the ladies began to comment on the matter, she audibly contributed a comment: "Who-ee!" exclaimed Alice; "don't kings die?"

## Artful Jim.

Dick and Jim, aged five and seven, respectively, were overheard having a bit of discussion concerning a nickel, just donated to their joint diversion by Aunt Agnes, who had come for an afternoon visit. The nearest grocery was three blocks distant. Dick wanted Jim to make the trip, and Jim had similar desires concerning Dick. Finally Jim, the elder, clinched the argument:

"You go, Dick," said Jim, magnanimously, "get whatever kind of candy you want, and I'll do the driving!"

And gullible little Dick went.

## The Temporary Reformation of Clara.

Sentiment among schoolgirls of seven or thereabouts sometimes makes sudden manifestations, and Eleanor was heard to declare that she would not have Clara for her chum any more if Clara didn't quit being so silly about the boys. In a few days Eleanor's father saw the girl, and she was arm-in-arm as usual, and felt moved to invest in the cooling dove. "How's this, Eleanor," he said to the little girl in the evening. "You said Clara should not be your chum any more because she was so foolish about the boys?"

"Oh, Clara's all right," Eleanor answered; "she isn't so silly now; I've been talking to her about it, and she's getting more sense every day."

## A Victim of Vaccinating Conduct.

In an Indianapolis family, in which thirteen at the table is not allowed, an informal dinner